13 Norham Gardens.

W.O. to Dr. Singer. Tuesday. 1919.

Buly 8

(hand-written)

Dear Rabanus Maurus,

So glad you have sciatica - 'twill do you good. Let me commend the writings of Brother Heape to you - just suited to ease a bodily affliction. You may remember how the "Divine cloude of Unknowinge" comforted Andreas Perforatus in the Fleet Prison. I have been in

bed since Sunday fighting a cold - so far with success.

Thank Mrs. Singer for Levy's address. I must write him about Avicenna. In '14 we had almost completed arrangements for the repair of the Prince's tomb at Hamadan. We must take it up again. I have written Neligan, Phy. to the Embassy, to find out just how far he had proceeded, i.e. whether he really had the shah's consent. Do you not think it should be done under the auspices of the Hist. Sec. R.S.M.? - possibly too the French Soc. He was a great man and the intellectual father of your friend Albertus magnus.

Yours,

P.S. I have a sure cure for sciatica but I hesitate to mention it at this early stage of the disease.